

# THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XIII.

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Berea, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, DECEMBER 21, 1911

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way to keep up with modern  
knowledge is to read a good  
newspaper.

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No. 25

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Xmas to cut the prices on Men's  
Clothing we do it now.

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Overcoat in our stock  
is included in this sale,  
including the world famous  
**Hart, Schaffner  
& Marx Suits.** Get  
our prices before you  
buy your suit.

R R COYLE

### POLITICAL IDEALS

GEO. W. CABLE ADDRESSES  
BEREA STUDENTS

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Faculty, and young men and young women and fellow boys:

#### Preparing for Citizenship

It is a moving sight to me to stand before this solid bank of masculine faces preparing for citizenship, my mind and my heart are full of question—Who and What—the same question you are asking yourselves, Who and what are these to be? Where and which is the Lincoln of the future among these Kentucky boys? Where and which is the Jackson or the Clay or any other great Southerner of the times forever gone? Where is the Washington or the Jefferson of this solid bank of boys and young men from Southern states? We do not know, I am not before you as a prophet. I can foretell you nothing, and I feel only made smaller by the superb and overstated praises that have been spoken for me by the President of Berea.

There is a ludicrous side to it. Did you ever see in the museum or anywhere else, one of those comical full length mirrors up to which you walk and suddenly find yourself growing fat as Daniel Lambert or the President of the United States? Well, that is the way I feel when I have to listen to President Frost telling people who and what I am. I feel as if he had made me as big and fat as a hippopotamus, as big and fat as one of those mirrors makes you when you walk up to it and you find that your head is about the size of an ordinary flour barrel.

Well now, last night we were together for mirth. This morning I let you to indulge me in a good more earnestness of mind than you were asked to show last night. If I happen accidentally and by mistake to say something amusing I

have no objection to laughter, even if you have to laugh at me, for I have been laughed at before many times and I can stand it.

#### Loyalty to Government

Well! I want to take my cue this morning from one or two facts and one or two texts. The first fact is that the State of Kentucky is today inaugurating her governor, and naturally—since we are trying to be up with the times the impulse will be to speak of the date, to speak to the fact of today; to speak concerning our relations to government. And so I fall back to the text just read, which, to be perfectly frank with you, was suggested by myself; a text that Berea particularly needs to bear in mind, and a text in obedience to which Berea has furnished a superb, a shining example: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's"—let me modernize that a little—Render unto government the things which are government's and unto God the things that are God's.

#### Free Speech

Keep the law. Know the scheme of your government. Know that you live by the consent of the minority in the will of the majority provided that it shall be frequently reconsidered and that there shall be free speech, free press, free discussion, free conviction from one end of the land to the other, so that truth may grow and that the truth though crushed to earth may rise again. As a great scholar over in Yale has lately said in print: "While it is very true that truth crushed to earth will rise again, yet we have a duty to fulfil to truth, a duty of upholding it because, while truth crushed to earth will rise again, says Lounsbury so will falsehood." Think of it a moment. It will amuse you, but it will impress you. Truth crushed to earth will rise again, but so will falsehood. And falsehood is doing it, and you know it is doing it, all the time. So there are great places, great men, great women, great institutions that stand for the maintenance of truth while falsehood crushed to earth rises again but rises to do with itself what truth never does that is gradually, little by little, as the wheels of progress move on, gradually to commit suicide. That is what falsehood does. And one of those institutions, and one of those spots of earth that stands like a lighthouse on a cliff, testifying to the truth, holding it as high as liberty holds the torch in New York harbor, is Berea College and Berea town.

#### Will Berea be True.

Do not suppose that I have come here to speak soft words—to throw bouquets to you. I am speaking what I say in praise, of Berea College and the Berea idea because, I was going to say I, but no, because the world, is afraid that you will forget it. The world is afraid that Berea will not realize her importance in the world and her importance to human truth and justice, God's justice. How come you to be the superb and growing and thriving institution you are? It is because of the idea on which you started. It is the idea on which you are, peaceably, always peacefully, peace-

### HURRAH FOR TAFT

About the third year of each president's term a crop of rival candidates spring up, and it seems for a time as though he never could be elected to a second term. Here is President Taft, who has managed the affairs of his great office with signal ability, and without a taint of selfishness. And he is being abused on the one side by the high-tariff man and the "stand-patters," and on the other hand by the low tariff men and the "insurgents." Does not that show that he has kept the middle course which is really best for the country?

And when we think of it few administrations have left more lasting benefits to the world. He has established the principle of publicity for corporations, and expert commissions for revision of the tariff, and these are foundations on which all future progress must rest. He has advanced the cause of peace, he has maintained the honor of our country abroad, and prosperity at home. Hurrah for Taft.

### THE REFORM AGAINST NATURE

This is the name Dr. Holland gave to the effort to make women vote. We are all so much "in favor of the ladies" that we don't quite know what to say when we are asked if women ought to be classed with children and idiots and denied the right of suffrage, and yet we feel, deep down, that there is something wrong with such arguments.

The fact is that women are good enough to vote, and smart enough to vote, but they don't need to vote and don't want to vote. Voting is man's business, and he votes to represent his "women folks" as much as himself. Manhood suffrage means that every family is represented, the rich and the poor. Manhood suffrage gives a result that will be sure to stand because it has force behind it. We don't want any temperance law till it has a majority of men behind it.

Women have influence in politics whenever they see reason for using it, and influence is greater than the ballot. The greatest man has only one vote—the same as the most ignorant—but he has more influence. And thousands votes. And this influence is all the greater because it is an *unselfish* influence—she seeks no office for herself.

If woman had to vote all bad woman would vote, the total vote would be doubled, the labor and excitement of election would be doubled—and the result seldom changed.

But the deep objection is that woman suffrage would diminish the importance of the family and increase the importance of the individual. Now the family is the unit in the state. Many things tend to diminish the life of the family in our times. We believe that the family is the most fundamental thing in human happiness. And the family requires the cooperation of man and woman, each bearing a part. To make woman into man is truly a reform against nature.

All the same there are some men too mean to be entrusted with the rights of a husband and head of a family. We know men who have borrowed money to go to school on from the girl they were engaged to, and then jilted her. We know men that gave pigs and calves to their wives to raise, promising them the animals when sold, and then disappointed them. We know men that marry women with property. Now women's voting would not cure such tyranny, but better laws and better public sentiment will cure it, and it is going to be cured.

At the same time among prosperous Americans there are probably more idle, extravagant and selfish women than anywhere else in the world.

### YOU CAN—YOU MUST

You can get one child into school at Berea this winter. You have been prospered enough so you can do it. And the child is eager to go.

### NOW OR NEVER

You can get a term of school at Berea this winter. Do it; for you will never be younger.

as Christ, but always indomitably, as indomitably as Christ, insisting on truth and justice, God's truth and God's justice and God's love to all men.

#### Government Worth Something

Now I have got quite away from what I intended to say first and I am going back to it. I am going to speak of the beneficence of government. I am going to dwell on that for a moment for it will lead me back to where I pause now. I doubt if one of you men has ever sufficiently realized how much like God a good government is; how nearly next to our duty to God our duty to government is; how vastly benign are its influences.

You have a postoffice in Berea. You

see the letters come by bagsful and go by bagsful. Multiply that by every town the size of Berea and larger than Berea, and by every village of this state and then by every state of the union. Multiply those bags by the number of letters in those bags, multiply the number of letters in those bags by the words of love, counsel and help and stimulation and truth and courage that are in those letters and consider what a blessing it is to you, to you, because to so many millions upon millions, what a blessing it is to you that there is such a thing in the United States as the United States postoffice department, which has been doing your bidding at a loss every year from 1833 to 1910, and this year, (according to yesterday's report,) for the first time since 1833 has covered expenses. Think of it!

I might sit down and give you a half hour to think of the beneficence,

the divine benevolence, of the post-

office department to a great nation.

Then add to this thought of the post-

office department a like thought of

every other department of this vast

government.

#### Base to Wrong Government

And yet, and yet, am I telling the

(Continued on Fifth Page)

### FOR WINTER TERM

Extensive Preparations to Receive Large Numbers in all Departments of the Institution.

Secretary Morton has received more dollar deposits than ever before, and the College authorities are making all possible efforts to accommodate students and classes for the winter.

Special attractions of the Normal Department seem likely to cause a great overflow there, and the classes

in agriculture, by Prof. Clark, are

being understood, so that a large num-

ber of farmers' boys are coming for the winter term.

To begin with, the great east base-

ment dining room at the boarding

hall is ready, so that 140 more people

can be seated there. The great dairy

barn, which has been built with bor-

rowed money, is now in use. This was

erected principally to make certain

that the good and cheap board, for

which Berea is famous, could be

maintained in spite of the rise in

cost of provisions.

For school rooms the rear portions

of Tatum's grocery store and Robert's

meat shop have been fitted up, and

two more very spacious rooms will

be made out of the brick building on

the Richmond pike which has

been occupied as a hardware store.

To provide for the hardware store

the "old hotel building" next the

bank, long occupied by Mr. Porter,

is being thoroughly modernized and

covered with iron as a protection ag-

ainst fire. Mr. Porter has moved

his office to the building immedi-

ately south.

Additional dormitory rooms for

young men will be fitted up in the

two business places on the Richmond

pike and the old hotel building on

Main Street, and two good dormitor-

ies for young women will be provi-

ded in the Dodge and Duncan houses.

In all departments minor repairs

are in active progress, and we may

## No Matter What Your Occupation--- This Bank Can Serve You

IT may be that some time you will need the assistance this bank can render. If you are depositing your money here and transacting your business with us, you may be assured of our friendly consideration at all times. Every man, today, has a good chance to lay up a competence in twenty-five years or less if he saves. An account with this bank will provide an excellent plan of laying aside that portion of your earnings not needed for immediate use. We pay 4% interest on time deposits.

### Berea Bank & Trust Co.

ANDREW ISAACS, Pres.

J. W. STEPHENS, Vice-Pres.

JOHN F. DEAN, Cashier.

## IN OUR OWN STATE NEWS OF THE WEEK

Race for Speaker—Justice Harlan—  
Senator Bradley—Redistricting Committee—Poultry Exhibition—  
Lincoln Institute Growing—Gas Main Broken.

Russian Treaty Will End—The Battleship Maine—Christmas for Congress—Earthquake in Mexico—Sherwood Pension Bill—Our Foreign Trade.

#### TO CANCEL TREATY WITH RUSSIA

In 1832 a treaty was agreed to by the United States and Russia which established between the two nations, "a reciprocal liberty of commerce and navigation." For forty years no question arose; then Russia began to discriminate against admitting into Russia American Jews, Roman Catholics and Protestant missionaries. Russia has the right to exclude such classes as may be undesirable, but the question is whether she has the right to so construe this commercial treaty as to secure the result. President Taft has served a carefully worded notice on Russia of the intention to abrogate or cancel the treaty, by giving the necessary one year's notice, and has asked the Senate to ratify the action. This has been done, the Lodge resolution being unanimously sustained.

#### MAINE RECOVERED

Portions of the wrecked battleship Maine are to be donated to cities, societies and survivors of the wreck of the great calamity. Careful investigation of the ship as it was recovered seem to finally prove that the Maine was destroyed by an explosion outside the vessel. There has long been a question as to whether it had been sunk by an accidental explosion inside or whether it had been blown up by the Spanish. The Republic of Cuba is to have part of the wreck to be placed in a monument to be erected in Havana.

#### POULTRY EXHIBIT

The first annual exhibition of the Central Kentucky Poultry Association was held in Winchester last week. Mr. Perry M. Shy, its secretary, is working hard for a state poultry board and a poultry building on the state fair grounds.

#### LINCOLN INSTITUTE

Saturday two cornerstones of two great dormitories for the Lincoln Institute were laid near Shelbyville. The cornerstone for one was laid by Mr. Eckstein Norton, of New York, a trustee; while Principal Thomson laid that of the other building. A party of representative people from Louisville and other parts of the state attended the exercises.

#### GAS ACCIDENT

A landslide near Mt. Sterling disjoined the ten inch gas main that supplies Winchester and Lexington and left hundreds of people without light and heat for several hours. People rushed to restaurants and hotels, to find that they were also affected, and many people had to retire for the night hungry and cold.

all expect a lively time January third. It would be well for everybody to read the announcement of the College on page seven.

#### Stamp Out Consumption

By Buying  
Red Cross Christmas Seals



#### RED CROSS SEALS FOR SALE

At Berea Drug Co., The Racket Store and Mrs. Baker's

## The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

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### KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

The fire fiend loves an overheated furnace.

Manchus and pigtails are going out of fashion in China.

The rubber gown is the latest thing in feminine apparel. Rubber!

Buffalo steaks that go uneaten are utilized as hinges on barn doors.

The cold wave is a stimulus to trade—particularly the coal trade.

If the pen is mightier than the sword where does the typewriter come in?

Doesn't it beat anything how mercury can go down when it gets started?

Minneapolis, which has invented the boomer whisker, may keep it and welcome.

The baby emperor must wonder what is the matter with his nursery now-a-days.

This weather tempts a man who has broken himself of the whisker habit to start something.

Toe dancing is advised for flat-footed children, whereas a flat foot is an excellent help in buck dancing.

Astronomers tell us that there is frost on Mars, but we need not be told that there is frost on this little old earth.

An exchange tells us that a noiseless typewriter has been brought to light. The poor girl must be deaf and dumb.

People who have a family of small boys and girls do not need a calendar to remind them that Christmas is coming.

A New York judge decides that an American's house is his castle and he has right to fortify it with a handy revolver.

An Omaha judge says there is no such thing as old age and proves it by marrying at the age of 73. Boys will be boys.

Farmer in Connecticut found a lump of gold in a chicken's crop. The nugget is said to be almost as valuable as a fresh egg.

It has been decided the campaign cigars are not included in New York's new law prohibiting the carriage of deadly weapons.

Medicine Hat has resumed. It stands ready to forward all sorts of disagreeable weather to any address, charge all prepaid.

The smugglers who were caught in New York with \$1,000 worth of glass eyes evidently were blind to the iniquity of their ways.

Street car conductors are to announce the names of streets through horns to save opening the door. They'll be singing them next.

An American aeronaut committed suicide by jumping into the English channel—a dismal paraphrase of the coils-to-Newcastle principle.

It may be possible to catch fish with noise, as a Harvard professor claims, but most anglers conserve their noise until they have returned from the fishing trip.

A business man in Toronto has an eighty-year-old stenographer. From the point of view of a business man's wife, that is the proper age for stenographers.

Connecticut cab horse which was struck by an automobile became despondent and deliberately committed suicide. Evidently he figured that fate was rubbing it in.

The price of opium has dropped as a result of the Chinese revolution. Now we know why the war correspondents are slaughtering so many thousands every day.

## FOUR COLONELS COMMISSIONED

FIRST ACT OF GOV. McCREARY—OSCAR BOZEMAN TO BE HIS STENOGRAFHER.

### COL. THOS. SMITH IS SECRETARY

Was the First of the Newly Elected Officers to Take Oath—Was Administered in the Governor's Private Office.

Frankfort.—The first act of the new Governor after he had taken the oath of office, was to appoint four Colonels on his personal staff. He appointed Chas. B. Norton, William Thoelheimer and Rudy Vogl, of Louisville, and John McNabb, of Lexington. The commissions had been made out by Dr. Ben L. Brunner, Secretary of State, and were lying on the Governor's desk when he went to his office, after shaking hands with thousands of people.

The first of the new officers to take the oath of office was Col. Thomas Smith, of Richmond, the Governor's private secretary. Col. Smith was sworn in as secretary by Miss Minnie Lee McDaniels, of the Secretary of State's office. The oath was administered in the Governor's private office.

### Last Act of Gov. Willson.

The last official act of Gov. Willson was to certify to the National Congress that the Kentucky Legislature had approved the income/tax amendment to the National Constitution. This certificate has been made twice before but there was something irregular about it each time. Before he went out of office, however, Gov. Willson made two appointments. He appointed Harrison Simpson a justice of the peace in Casey county and Wm. Bell, Jr., police judge of Simpsonville.

Gov. Willson also appointed Roy Wilhoit, of Ashland and Louisville, a Colonel on his staff and the title that he now wears of Colonel. Col. Wilhoit is a coal magnate. Having a newly developed mine in Harlan county. He has been secretary to the Railroad Commission for four years but it now engaged in developing Eastern Kentucky coal mines.

### Tip Haldeman For Adjutant General.

That Col. W. B. Haldeman, editor of the Louisville Times, will be offered and will accept the appointment as Adjutant-General of Kentucky in a few weeks, is the belief of those best posted politicians in Frankfort. It is said that Gov. McCreary will offer the place to Col. Haldeman and that the Louisville newspaper man and former colonel of the First Kentucky Infantry will accept. Nothing has been said to Col. Haldeman about the appointment and he has refused to discuss the matter, saying he knew nothing of his appointment and would cross that bridge when he reached it.

Col. Haldeman is one of the best known and most popular men in Kentucky and he has had great military experience. He is a veteran of the southern confederacy, having served through the civil war with distinction. He was at the head of the Louisville regiment of the Kentucky national guard for several years and built up that organization to a high state of efficiency.

### Good Place Yet Astry.

It is said that the appointee has not been agreed upon and that an effort is being made to find a man who will satisfy Henry Bosworth, state auditor-elect, who will make the appointment, and the other leaders of the party who had a prominent part in the recent campaign. It is said that Mr. Bosworth is willing to appoint a man who helped in the recent Democratic victory, but the man must be one who is acceptable to Mr. Bosworth.

With nearly all of the good places under the next administration already packed out there yet remains one good position that has not been filled; at least, if it has been filled, nobody seems to be able to discover who the lucky man is. That place is insurance commissioner, one of the best jobs at the capitol. It not only pays well, but it also offers a man a fine chance to land in a good business position after the four years' work for the state is finished.

### Reception Held By Governor.

After the inaugural ceremonies were over and the new Governor had taken the oath of office, Gov. McCreary and Lieut. Gov. McDermott held a public reception in the handsome state reception room in the Capitol. Gov. Willson, the retiring Governor, received with Gov. McCreary and they were assisted by Col. Thos. Smith, Gov. McCreary's secretary and the state officials.

### Garnett Said To Be Chosen.

An intimate personal friend of Jas. Garnett, attorney general-elect, who was in Frankfort, said that the appointment of a first assistant attorney general has been made, but will not be made public for the present. The man who has been appointed, it is said, is known widely for his legal attainments. Two men could have had the appointment had they wanted it. One of these was Charles R. McDowell, of Danville. The other is Edward Hines of Louisville. The truth of the report is soon to be known.

**McCreary Governor For Second Time.**  
Augustus E. Willson ceased to be governor at noon Tuesday and James B. McCreary was sworn in as his successor in office a few minutes later. The ceremony took place in the capitol in the presence of thousands of persons, representing every section of Kentucky. Chief Justice J. P. Hobson, of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, administered the oath of office, after which Gov. McCreary turned and shook hands warmly

### Governor James B. McCreary.



Governor James B. McCreary.

ly with Gen. Simon Bolivar Buckner, confederate veteran and one-time governor of Kentucky. Judge Hobson then administered the oath to Edward J. McDermott, of Louisville, Lieutenant-governor, and the latter was warmly congratulated by scores of friends. The ceremony throughout was marked by simplicity, but the enthusiasm with which the new governor and Lieutenant-governor were received by the great throng that packed the stairways and corridors of the capitol has never been excelled.

### Mayor Master of Ceremonies.

James H. Polsgrove, mayor of Frankfort, acted as master of ceremonies in the capital building. After Gov. Willson, Governor-elect McCreary, Lieutenant-Governor-elect McDermott and others of distinction had mounted to the flag covered platform that had been erected immediately under the dome on the second floor of the capitol, Mayor Polsgrove called on the Rev. Dr. J. R. Zeigler, pastor of the Frankfort Presbyterian church, to deliver the invocation. This was followed by music furnished by the Frankfort military band, after which Mayor Polsgrove introduced Gov. Willson.

### Mayor Introduces New Governor.

Gov. McCreary was the next speaker. In introducing him, Mayor Polsgrove said:

"An attempt at flattery or the use of extravagant words of praise go for naught with a mind too great to be moved by the spirit of vanity. But believing that simple words of truth should not be omitted always for the mere sake of modesty, let me say that the people of Frankfort delight to receive, and their servant deems it the highest privilege of his life to present the best-loved man in Old Kentucky; he, who for the next four years is to be governor, not of any race or clan nor favored classes, but of all the people, of all classes, of this blessed commonwealth.

### Back to the Good Old Days.

"And now he has come back to us in 1911, still abreast with the progress of civilization, that same measure of fidelity to principle, still true to every trust and faithful to every friend, has brought together all contending factions, led a reunited party to glorious victory and consented to give the benefit of wise counsel and broad experience in order that Kentucky may return to the good old days of sweet tranquillity that existed under his former reign, that she may be restored to the rightful position of honor in the constellation of states and become a still better place to live in.

"May God bless him and give him guidance in this, the crowning achievement of his remarkable career."

### Applause For New Governor.

Deafening applause greeted Gov. McCreary when he arose to his feet and stepped to the front of the platform, following Mayor Polsgrove's introduction.

"When I was here before as your governor," he began, "I loved the people of Frankfort and Kentucky, and now that I have come back I love you possibly more."

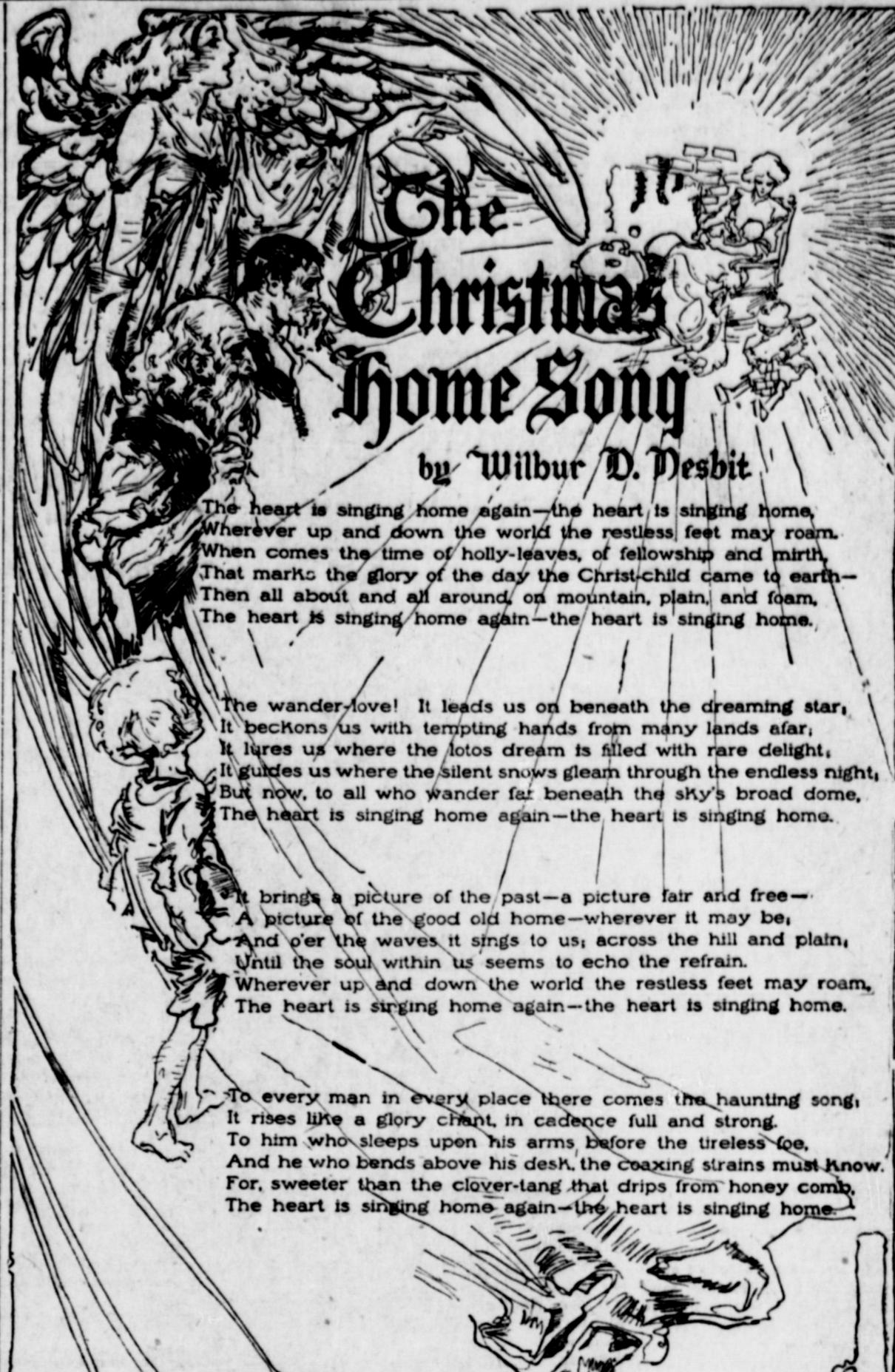
A burst of music followed the last address beside him, announced that he was ready to take the oath of office.

### Signal Honor for Willson.

Augustus E. Willson went to Washington City to attend a memorial meeting in honor of the late Justice John M. Harlan, which was held Saturday in the Capitol and Gov. Willson was selected to preside over the meeting.

### Pulling For Brother.

Senator Josh R. Catlett, of Princeton, who is a holdover Democratic member of the upper branch at the coming session of the legislature, is interested in the race of his brother, Sam O. Catlett, who is a candidate for doorkeeper of the senate. Sam was cloakroom keeper of the senate at the last session and made many friends by his uniform courtesy and accommodating manners. He is opposed by James McDonald, of Henry county, and Dave Haley, of Boone county.



by Wilbur D. Nesbit

The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home. Wherever up and down the world the restless feet may roam. When comes the time of holly-leaves, of fellowship and mirth, That marks the glory of the day the Christ-child came to earth. Then all about and all around, on mountain, plain, and foam, The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home.

The wander-love! It leads us on beneath the dreaming star, It beckons us with tempting hands from many lands afar; It lures us where the lotos dream is filled with rare delight, It guides us where the silent snows gleam through the endless night, But now, to all who wander far beneath the sky's broad dome, The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home.

It brings a picture of the past—a picture fair and free— A picture of the good old home—wherever it may be, And o'er the waves it sings to us, across the hill and plain, Until the soul within us seems to echo the refrain, The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home.

To every man in every place there comes the haunting song; It rises like a glory chant, in cadence full and strong. To him who sleeps upon his arms before the tireless fire, And he who bends above his desk, the coaxing strains must know, For, sweeter than the clover-lang that drips from honey comb, The heart is singing home again—the heart is singing home.

## Johnny's Christmas Journal

by Wilbur D. Nesbit

.....

playin injun on the traile and Missus Perkins frum nex dore wuz here and she wuz talkin with gramma an i run up behinde them an tommyhawked gramma an Misses Perkins an then started to scalp Missus Perkins, but jest her hair cum off an she looked so funny sittin thare bolheded that gramma fainted an choaked on her false teeth when i hit her with the tommyhawk an Missus Perkins went hoan an gramma had to go to bed an the dokter cum an giv her medisin.

3 p. m.—it is a loansum Crismas indeed to punnish me they made me stay upstairs an wuddent let me hav

6 a. m.—Got up an went downstairs in my nite close an was picklin things on the Crismas tree wen pa an ma cum down an sed for gudness sake boy yule catch yure deeth of coled; go bak to bed until it is time to get up.

6:15 a. m.—Put my close on an went down stairs agen an et ten sticks of candy an' two oranges befor pa cum down an sed he wud whip me if I didnt go bak to bed an let him get sun sieve after bein up so late the nite befor, but ma sed Jon doant destroy the Crismas joy for our boy; let him alon.

6:30 a. m.—I hav got a ralerode track an traile an a hookin ladder an a set of dum bels, an injun clubs an a air gun an a pistol that shutes ar

7 a. m.—

7:30 a. m.—Pa am a ma kep astin me why I didnt eat no breakfast an pa sed he bet ide ben etin candy alreddy in spite of his orders that I shuddent, but ma sed no doubt the excitement of Crismas was enuf to take away my appetite.

8 a. m.—Grandpa an gramma-an unkel Joe is here. They brot me sum moar candy an a indjun sute with a tommyhawk an a torpede boat, that winds up and sales in the woter.

9 a. m.—Pa showed me how to run the traile on the track an broke the engin, but he sez it can be fixed. Unkle Joe giv me a dollar an I went out an bot sum burd shot to shute in my air gun an sum moar.

10 a. m.—It isnt cold if you don't sit rite beside the parlor winder where I broke it axidently shutin with my air gun. Pa threatened to kick me, but grampa sed boys will be boys an he was wors than me when he was big.

12 noon.—It wuz too bad about gramma, but I cuddent help it. I wuz

axidently shot an arer frum my pistol into her ear an scared her so she dropped a pan of dishes that wuz best chinay an broak them all up an she has quit an the fire engines cum because I tried to fire up my broken ralerode engine an they got the fire out but there is a hole in the side of the house an pa swore dredful an so I ask why do they giv a littel boy things that cause them so much trouble.

1 p. m.—

2 p. m.—

3 p. m.—

4 p. m.—

5 p. m.—

6 p. m.—

# A CHRISTMAS ALIAS

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C.N. AND A.M.  
WILLIAMSON

OUTSIDE the little station at Cava del Tirreni, three days before Christmas, a crowd of interpreters, porters, hotel touts and cabmen were awaiting the arrival of the quick train from Naples. As it drew up in the station and the first travelers made their appearance at the exit there rose a babel of voices. Conspicuous among the vehicles in waiting was a smart English-looking four-in-hand, driven by a handsome, aquiline-faced young man, so dark of skin that he might well have passed for an Italian. At the heads of the impatient horses stood an impassive English groom.

Young Lord Belever, who was driving his own coach, scanned eagerly from under the brim of his smart bowler, the persons who came crowding out of the station. His eyes lighted with pleasure as a girl appeared in the doorway, followed by an older lady, and two porters, carrying luggage and wraps. A dash of Parisian smartness in the lines of the well-cut traveling dress and the perfectly fitting boots, a more than Anglo-Saxon frankness and independence of carriage, announced the girl as an American.

A driver bent down from the box of his carriage, and, in answer to a question from the young lady, "an elementary Italian, demanded 14 francs for the drive to Amalfi."

"But 'Baedeker' says the tariff is five or six," expostulated the girl. Her Italian was fluent, if the grammar was a little shaky. Lord Belever, from his high box-seat, heard every word.

"Baedeker!" The Italian driver snapped his fingers with a gesture of contempt. "Fourteen francs is the fare."

The girl bit her lip. She thought she was being cheated and that made her angry.

"Perhaps we had better take him and have done with it, dear," suggested the elder lady. "It doesn't matter much, you know. There are not many carriages left. If we bargain long we may get none."

"Mamma," exclaimed the beauty, "I hate to be cheated!"

She looked around, and catching sight of Belever's pawing, glossy bays, her pleased eyes traveled in one glance up to the box-seat, where the young man sat looking eagerly down on her.

"Why, mamma," exclaimed the girl, "if there isn't a perfectly lovely coach, and I believe the man wants to drive us!"

"It's sure to be more than the cab, dear."

"How much to drive us to Amalfi?" cried the girl.

"Five francs each, ladies," was the prompt answer in good Italian, the language in which the coachman had been addressed.

"Bene," came the quick reply, and the girl signed to the porters to put the bags and wraps inside the coach. The groom, hiding a grin, ran with a ladder; the elder lady mounted to a place behind the driver, the beauty climbing to the box-seat. With a flick of the long whip the bays dashed forward.

"I call this too glorious for words!" The beauty's cheeks were tinged with carnation, brought there by the tingling sea air that blew up the ravine; her eyes sparkled. "Aren't we in luck, mamma, to have got seats in this splendid coach, and with such a driver, too? See how well he handles the reins! And his profile looks as if he were cast in bronze."

"Take care, Lesley! Are you sure he doesn't understand you, dear?"

"Oh, that's all right! Very few of these Italian drivers know more than two or three words of English."

Then the girl began to talk Italian to the coachman and he answered her in the same tongue, fluently and courteously. Belever could speak Italian nearly as well as his own language and Lesley's knowledge was not deep enough to detect his few slips. He felt guilty, but dared not betray his nationality, lest the ladies should insist on being put down at the next village.

"Well, mamma," cried Lesley, turning in her place, "we've had a splendid time in Europe, haven't we? We've seen and done such a lot of things. But I believe I like Italy best of all. Of course, Egypt was gorgeous and Greece was lovely—"

"And England—" prompted the mother.

"England was sweet. But it was disappointing in one way. Only fancy our not meeting one single, solitary, real live lord. I shall be ashamed to go home. My country expected it of me. And—I failed. Such a shame we should have missed Lord Belever! When I brought three new dresses on purpose, too!"

Belever started. This was a nice scrape he had got himself into. But he didn't see any way out of it now. He could not suddenly exclaim, "Behold, I am Lord Belever!" He had seldom been more uncomfortable; but the worst of it was that he found himself base enough to snatch a fearful joy from the situation.

"I dare say he would have been most uninteresting when you came to know him," the girl's mother proceeded to console her.

"But the Dering-Lacy's said he was awfully clever and good-looking, don't you remember? I was so looking for

ward to our one country-house visit in England; and, of course, it was very nice, but it did seem an anti-climax when the very man I'd been invited to flirt with never turned up at all. Oh, what he missed!" and she laughed.

Belever could cheerfully have kicked himself. To think that he might have met this divine creature in a decent, self-respecting manner, if only he hadn't sent an unworthy excuse to those good but dull people, the Dering-Lacy's.

Through inquiries he had learned at the Bristol that the ladies were Mrs. and Miss Fleetwood, but somehow he had failed to associate the name with that of the American heiress with whom the Dering-Lacy's had tried to tempt him a few weeks ago. And in his blindness he had rejoiced in the thought of meeting the girl at Amalfi, whither he had ascertained

a handsome, aquiline-faced young man, so dark of skin that he might well have passed for an Italian. At the heads of the impatient horses stood an impassive English groom.

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**HELLO!**

**USEFUL**  
**CHRISTMAS PRESENTS**  
for Women Folks

**E. F. COYLE**  
You pay less—or get more

**LOCAL PAGE**

NEWS OF BEREA AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

**DR. BEST,**  
DENTIST  
CITY PHONE 153  
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

**DAN H. BRECK**  
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance  
Phone 505 Richmond, Ky.

L & N. TIME TABLE.  
North Bound Local  
Knoxville 7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.  
BEREA 1:04 p. m. 3:52 a. m.  
Cincinnati 6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.  
South Bound Local  
Cincinnati 6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.  
BEREA 12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.  
Knoxville 6:55 p. m. 5:50 a. m.  
Express Trains  
Stop to take on and let off passengers from beyond Dayton, O., or from Atlanta and beyond.  
South Bound  
Cincinnati 8:00 a. m.  
BEREA 11:44 a. m.  
North Bound  
BEREA 4:46 p. m.  
Cincinnati 8:37 p. m.

Mr. J. D. Clarkston is to move his hardware store to the building where Mr. Porter has had his office. Mr. Porter moves to the building next door, recently vacated by J. M. Coyle. Mr. Chester Eagle has moved his store goods into the building of J. L. Gay on Chestnut Street. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Coyle left Monday for Hamilton to make their home. Mr. Albert Bicknell is visiting in Red Lick this week. The little grandchild of Mrs. Robert Gillon was brought here from Indiana for burial, Friday. Mr. Wm. Dooley was in town last week. Mr. Allen Bogie, who has been doing brick laying in Pineville, is back in Berea. Mr. Alvin Azbill of Kirksville was in Berea, Monday. Prof. Raine will read at his home next Tuesday night at 7 p. m., perhaps one of Geo. W. Cable's stories. College Workers are welcome to "drop in."

Miss Bettie Azbill who has been in Alabama for a few months returned home Friday.

It looks like everybody trades at Welch's.

Mr. Campbell of Danville was visiting his two daughters, Saturday, who are here in school.

Professor S. C. Mason is expected in Berea the last of the week and will remain perhaps four or five days renewing friendship here.

Big auction sale of lots on Prospect Street, Wednesday, Dec. 27th. see the Master Commissioner's announcement on page 5. A splendid opportunity to buy a fine residence lot.

**At Home**  
From now, henceforth and ever after  
**The Racket Store**

In the most attractive, commodious, up-to-date building in Berea. With a line of merchandise and Christmas goods that will please every one.

Come in and See Us

The New Brick Building with the Handsome Plate Glass Windows

Main St. Hotel Block

**VACATION SOCIALS**

Friday, Dec. 22—General social in Parish House, 7 to 9 p. m.

Monday, Dec. 25—General social in Chapel, 7 to 9 p. m.

Wednesday, Dec. 27—Department socials:

College—Prof. Raine's home.

Normal—Parish House.

Academy—President Frost's home.

Vocational—Annex dining room.

Foundation—Gymnasium.

Saturday, Dec. 30—General social in Gymnasium, 7 to 9 p. m.

**FOR SALE**

One good 8 room house; lot 60x175 feet; good cistern, on High Street, Berea, Ky., a bargain if sold at once.

Address, F. S. Mullins, Conway, Ky.

Farm of 25 acres at Snider, Ky., 1½ miles north of Conway. Good dwelling; all improved; under good fence; good well, storeroom and stock of groceries. Address F. S. Mullins, Conway, Ky.

**FOR SALE**

On Center Street a good lot known as the John Bales place. House and barn on lot. Good reason for selling—owe money.—D. N. Welch.

WANTED: All your turkeys and chickens at a good price.—J. S. Gott, Depot Street.

During vacation the Library will be open every day from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m., except Christmas and New Year's Day.

Coal oil 10 cents per gallon at Tatum's.

Miss Merrow, not being able to write a personal letter to all her friends sends holiday greetings to her Berea friends.

It's the easiest way to make money, "Save the Difference."

Granville Miller, of Disputanta, passed a counterfeit ten dollar bill at Tatum's lately which was discovered the next morning. He was located and has given a two hundred dollar bond to appear before Federal Grand jury in February.

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**THE MESSIAH**

The Messiah was given before the largest audience which ever gathered for such a purpose in Berea, and was enjoyed by a larger number than ever before, the religious feeling being specially evident throughout. The solo singers gave their parts impressively, especially the bass, though many of us remembered the moving voices of some of Berea's singers who are very effective in these parts.

The delay in beginning was unfortunate because it is difficult to give sustained attention for so long a program. And we think the effect would be improved if the chorus could follow the solo parts more promptly so as to prevent any disjointed effect. The music is of great difficulty but by rendering the same piece year after year our chorus will become increasingly free and unconscious in the rendition. Prof. Rigby and his assistants have a right to great satisfaction in the success attained and the service rendered.

**GERMAN SOCIAL**

One of the most pleasant social functions incident to the closing term and the nearness of Christmas time occurred at the home of President and Mrs. Frost on last Saturday night when Miss Welsh cleverly entertained the members of her German classmate by giving them a social so German-like that a casual visitor would have thought himself in Der Vaterland itself.

The Christmas tree sparkled with its many lighted candles and decorations, and by the candle light the assembled guests indulged in a social half hour of German conservatism,—wise and otherwise.

At the call of the hostess all were seated and sang together several German Christmas songs. Then followed "Der Christbaum ist der schone Baum," rendered by a mixed quartette from the Sophomore class; a reading by Mr. A. D. Todd; "Ein feste Burg" by a quartette from the Junior class; a German story by Miss Lucy Holliday; "Reminiscences of our stay in Germany" by President Frost; closing with "Stille Nacht" sung by all.

A novel feature was the use of large placards, each of which presented in graphic manner the especial facts emphasized by the individual speaker.

Boiled down to the very essence the subject in hand was truly, concisely, clearly presented with the emphasis of crystallized fact. There was rhetoric, the rhetoric of uncontested figures, there was appeal, the appeal of the clearly designated self.

Berea has reason to be proud that she can put on the platform a band of young people who, so far from being amateurish, can use the weapons of speech and fact to very good purpose.

Below is given a short extract from each address.

Miss Mary Pickering presented in a striking manner the need and great opportunity for medical missionaries. "Do you know the actual need for medical missionaries today? In non-Christian lands there is one medical missionary to every 2,500,000 population. According to that opportunity Kentucky ought to have one physician, the U. S. forty. Actually, however, the U. S. has 160,000 physicians, one to every 625, in non-Christian lands one to 2,500,000?"

Mr. Horace Caldwell showed how we Americans spend our money. "The money spent for one year on whiskey would pay an army of 3,200,000 missionaries a salary of \$500 each and put one missionary to every 37 heathen in the whole world." We spend yearly,

Foreign missions, \$11,000,000. Candy . . . . . 250,000,000. Tobacco . . . . . 600,000,000.

Mr. Whittemore Boggs showed what an enemy modern missions has in Mohammedanism. "One-seventh of the world are followers of Mohammed. The numbers are increasing. It is time for Christians to awake and work if the world is saved from Mohammedanism. Which shall it be, the Cross or Crescent?"

Mr. Francis Clark told us how little it would be for America to send enough missionaries to evangelize the world in this generation. "All the men required to evangelize the world in this generation would be one in every eight hundred church members. In the Civil War Georgia sent into the army one man out of every 5.5 of the white population; Florida one in 4.3; North Carolina sent out 10,000 more than the total number of voters; Kentucky sent a larger proportion into the two armies than any state in the Union."

Mr. Whittemore Boggs showed what a large part of the world had not been touched by Christian missions.

"One missionary with his native helpers can evangelize 25,000 people in a generation; there are 27,000 districts of 25,000 people each without a single missionary. There are great areas even in the lands partially occupied without one Christian worker."

The great strategic battle ground of missions is Africa, where Mohammedanism is rapidly gaining ground.

Once this ground is lost to Mohammedanism the battle for Christian missions is one hundred times as hard."

Mr. Alwin Todd took Korea as an example of what Christianity will do for a non-Christian nation if we meet our opportunity.

"There has been an average of one convert an hour every hour in the day and night since the first missionary set foot in Korea twenty-five years ago. There are now more than 2,000,000 believers and there are not more than 15,000 souls in the whole empire. Christianity has become the national enthusiasm in Korea somewhat as baseball is in this country."

Miss Cora Marsh reviewed the progress of modern missions and gave a call to service. "It took modern missions one hundred years to win the first million converts out of heathenism; the next million was won in twelve years; the next million is being won in six years. The day is coming when we will win millions every year we measure up to our God-given opportunities."

**R. H. CHRISMAN**  
Undertaking and Embalming

A Complete Line of Modern Funeral Supplies.  
SPECIAL SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT.

Day Phone 26

Night 46

**PRESENTS**

Most appropriate for  
all now on sale at our  
NEW DRUG STORE

**WELCH'S****Give A Man What He Wants,  
That's The Way to Please Him**

Here are the things he will like better than any thing else—and the prices are exceedingly attractive:

A New Suit,  
A New Overcoat,  
A New Pair Shoes,  
A New Hat,  
A New Shirt,  
A 1/2 Doz. Prs. Hoes,  
A New Sweater,  
A Pr. Gloves, A Necktie,  
A Handkerchief, Suspenders,

Cuff Buttons, Stick Pin, and lots of other thing we have to show you when you come in.

You will find it easy to decide what to buy when you get here.

**RHODUS & HAYES**  
THE QUALITY STORE

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.



# Gifts Appropriate

Gifts that may be used and enjoyed to the comfort of one or the entire family three hundred and sixty-five and one-fourth days during the year and the next year and the next year and so on for ten possibly twenty years. To get the above results make it

A substantial Quartered Oak Rocker, \$3.50 to 6.50  
 A nice Quartered Oak Parlor Table, \$5.00 to 10.00  
 A fine Axminster Rug for the Parlor, \$2.50 to 10.00  
 A Globe Werneke Elastic Book Case, \$10.00 to 20.00  
 A fine big plain Foster's Range, one that stands upon legs with or without a warming closet, 16 or 18 inch oven, fully guaranteed, \$18.00 to 25.00  
 A Roll Top family compartment Desk, \$10.00 to 20.00  
 A fine white felt Mattress, \$6.50 to 10.00  
 A pair all wool Blankets, \$3.00 to 4.00  
 A Mirror, A Picture, A Couch or Davenport, A Sideboard, Buffet, or A Kitchen Cabinet

## THE FURNITURE STORE

Where all the above and hundreds of other articles may be found is the place to select your gift.

### "THE FURNITURE MAN"

Phone 26

#### HISTORY OF RED CROSS SEALS

Red Cross Christmas Seals date back in their origin to "charity stamps," in Boston in 1862, during the Civil War. After the war, this method of raising money was discontinued in this country for a generation, although it found vogue in Portugal, Austria, France, Spain, Switzerland, Denmark, Norway, Russia, Sweden and other European countries. There are now several hundred different types of charity stamps used in all parts of the world, as many as forty being used in Austria for children's hospitals alone.

Stamps or seals were first used to get money for the anti-tuberculosis crusade in Norway and Sweden in 1904. After being used in these countries for three years, as a direct result of the interest of Jacob Riis in this movement, the Delaware Anti-Tuberculosis Association, headed by Miss Emily P. Bissell, and the Red Cross Society of Delaware, combined in issuing a Tuberculosis Stamp. So successful was this campaign that nearly \$3,000 was realized, and the next year, in 1905, the American Red Cross was induced to issue a Na-

ional Red Cross Tuberculosis Stamp. From this sale, \$135,000 was realized, that amount being almost doubled in 1909. Last year, for the first time, the sale was organized on a comprehensive basis, taking in all parts of the United States, and \$310,000 worth were sold. In 1911, the slogan for the campaign is, "A Million for Tuberculosis from Red Cross Seals."

**A Valuable Holding.**  
Another big dividend payer is **Sense common**.—Wall Street Journal.

#### POLITICAL IDEALS

Continued from First Page

truth or am I not? Can it be the truth, that a man who would not steal from his mother will steal from the government, that a man who would not trick his father will trick the government? One might almost say that if a man stopped to think what government is to him he could not any more rob it, he could not any more offend it, than he could rob or offend the mother that bore him. No wonder we say "Our mother country." No wonder we preach patriotism! But alas, alas, how little we do toward defining patriotism clearly and largely as it ought to be defined in the heart of every man who proposes to be a citizen of Kentucky or of the United States. It is not to swell with pride when you see the Star Spangled Banner floating upon the breeze and stop swelling with pride when it comes down in the evening; it is not to sing "My Country 'tis of Thee" and then forget your duty, your supreme duty, next to God, to the government under which you live.

But I cannot pause here, I could talk to you for half an hour or you could talk to me for half an hour, on this point. What I want to come to is this; that Berea stands for individual convictions, individual rights,

individual treatment, individual status before the law; but Berea stands also, in a manner not surpassed by any institution of the United States, for obedience to the law. Berea habitually appeals to the name of Lincoln, and well it may I in this case, for it was Lincoln who said with regard even to the fugitive slave law, "It is ungodly, it is ungodly, no doubt it is ungodly, but it is the law, and we must obey it while it stands." So spoke Abraham Lincoln. Let me trust that it is the heart's voice of every young citizen and every prospective mother of citizens that hears my voice today.

#### Your Debt to Berea

Render unto government the things that are government's, and unto God the things that are God's. There, once for all, the Savior of mankind proclaimed that the two allegiances were not irreconcilable and that they must not be treated as if they were irreconcilable. Here are young boys, yonder are young men. If I may judge you by ordinary human probabilities many of you are not as clear as you might be as to what these ideas are upon which Berea was founded and for which Berea is known and praised and loved and approved not only throughout the United States but throughout the English-speaking world. Well, it is not right that I should go into all that, but it is your business to find it out. Do you feel that you owe anything to government that protects you from invasion, that protects you from famine, that establishes the conditions of life that have made the vast wealth of our nation? Do you think that you owe anything in gratitude to the government of this United States, and think you do not owe anything to the government and history of Berea? You owe at least this much, to know the foundation idea of Berea, and if your convictions do not contradict it, to stand by it through thick and thin. I am going to touch on it, and I am going to trust you to acquaint yourself with it more thoroughly.

#### The Berea Idea

The Berea idea, is the Golden Rule, the Golden Rule in politics, the Golden Rule in human rights. Now, there is a stumbling block connected with the Golden Rule. The word is: "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you," but when you go out in life you do not go far before suddenly you find you cannot quite manage this rule. If you are going to be colonel of a regiment or general of a brigade you find that you cannot do unto the private soldier as you want that private soldier to do unto you; that there are differences of rank and orders and neces-

sary differences of treatment accordingly, but I will give you a qualifying clause which makes the rule entirely and forever practicable. "Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you" if the case were reversed. That is the whole of it. Do unto others as you would that they should do unto you if they were you and you were they. That rule can carry right through life, and that is Berea's rule.

What does it mean in politics, what does it mean in citizenship, in all community relations? it means the treatment of the individual according to his individual worth. Now forget everything else I have said but remember that; that **BEREA STANDS FOR THE TREATMENT OF THE INDIVIDUAL ACCORDING TO HIS INDIVIDUAL WORTH**. Class, nationality, race, let them all pass. Christianity itself never said to you that any nation, any class, had a divine right to rule or to last forever, but Christianity does tell you, and all the world's best philosophy does tell you, that the individual man has a right to his life, liberty and happiness while he lives that he has a right to be treated for what he is and does and is likely to be and to do. There are qualifications, I admit, but that is the supreme fact and all other facts are mere qualifying clauses.

I am going to come over here, young ladies, because I find myself talking to the young men all the time. (Applause) You see I am betraying a little unprogressiveness because I am talking to these young men as prospective citizens, forgetting what may come over on this side. (Laughter)

Now I have got to offer one qualification of this principle of individual treatment on the basis of individual worth and then, I think, I shall be done. The qualification is that such treatment can never be absolute, never be perfect. Now, if we should stop with this confession what joy and light it would strike in the heart of many a moss-backed, old-fashioned Southerner! But I am not going to stop there. Render to every individual the treatment due to his individual worth. It cannot absolutely be done, but for all that it is the thing to strive for, as moral duty, as political policy, as human justice the world over. It is the thing to strive for supremely, and it is the thing that the world's progress is striving for. It cannot be done absolutely. All our institutions are human and all human institutions are imperfect, and it often happens that the individual has to waive his rights for the good of the mass of society. That is not because his rights are wrong; it is because human institutions are imperfect and all human relations are imperfect and they must accommodate themselves to one another's imperfections. But the watchword, the first word, the last word of it all, is the word I have given you: RENDER UNTO EVERY INDIVIDUAL THE TREATMENT DUE TO HIS WORTH AS AN INDIVIDUAL. Let him waive his rights in the interests of society, but when society itself has to abridge his rights for her own safety society there incurs the solemn moral responsibility of doing that as little as she must as infrequently as she may and ceasing to do it as soon as she can.

Now I say that Berea stands for that. Berea stands for that as no other spot in the state of Kentucky stands for it. A few such spots are sprinkled all over the South and they are every one of them lighthouses, beacons of progress that stands for it as the regions round about them do not stand for it. I say that as a Southerner, I say that as an ex-Confederate soldier, I say that as a man who has in his own mind and heart and convictions made every mistake the South has ever made.

#### Prove All Things

Now Berea stands for another idea, and it is embodied in the Scripture text: "Prove," that means, try, as:

[Continued on eighth Page]

#### COMMISSIONERS SALE

Mattie A Seal, etc., Plaintiffs.  
 vs.  
 Lizzie Hughes, etc., Defendants  
 Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the October Term, 1911, of the Madison Circuit Court, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will on

# Big Sale on at Engle's

You will show sense, and save the cents that make the dollars if you trade at Engle's for the next thirty days

## Big Sales of Shoes and Clothing

Phone 60 R. J. ENGLE, Berea, Ky.

Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1911, on the premises in the city of Berea, Ky., at 11 o'clock a. m. sell to the highest and best bidder at public auction the following described property:

Beginning at stone on the south side of Prospect St. in Berea, Ky., corner of J. L. Baker, thence eastward along south side of Prospect St., 1,140 feet to land owned by Simpson McGuire, thence with line of same, southwest 825 feet to a stone corner to McGuire's, and in line to Jason Williams, thence with his line westward 840 feet to a point near center of creek, thence with line of P. B. Ambrose and J. L. Baker, 1,010 feet to the beginning, containing 22 acres more or less.

Said tract has been subdivided into 23 splendid building lots with streets fronting same, and will be sold in single and combinations of lots to suit purchasers. After all the lots are sold or offered for sale the property will be offered as a whole and the bid or bids producing the most money will be accepted. Said plot is on file in the Commissioner's office and can be seen at any time and on the ground the day of sale.

Terms: Said land will be sold on a credit of six months or six and twelve months time, with the option of purchaser paying the purchase money at any time before maturity. If sold on time the purchaser will be required to execute bond with approved security, payable to the Commissioner, bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid and to secure payment of the purchase money a lien will be retained to have the full force and effect of a judgment. H. C. Rice, M. C. M. C. C.

## BEREA'S LEADING HARDWARE STORE

I have just bought the Isaacs' Hardware Store and in the future will carry a complete line of

**HARDWARE, PAINTS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS AND GROCERIES**

**Prices Right J. D. CLARKSTON Give Us a Call**

## PALACE MEAT MARKET

Fresh and cured meats and lard. Call for what you want and get what you call for. Highest market price paid for butter, eggs and chickens

Leaf Lare, guaranteed pure. Fish and Oysters every Thursday.

Kidd Building, Corner Main and Richmond Streets, Berea, Ky.

**U. B. ROBERTS, Prop.**

## Do You Want to Buy a Good Blue Grass Farm?

Do you want to buy a good building lot in Berea and do as others have done, build you a comfortable home, educate your children and make a living?

Or is it a common to medium farm you want at a moderate price for either cash or terms with easy payments, close around and convenient to Berea College?

It may be more convenient for you to buy some of the beautiful homes already built that I have for sale for my clients in Berea. Good enough for anybody.

I have plenty of Real Estate in Madison and adjoining Counties for sale at a price to suit any one, from \$10 per acre to \$150 per acre owing to the quality and location of the land. Think it over and write me what you want or call at my office and we will talk it over. REMEMBER WHAT I SAY, you will always get a square deal with Holiday if interested.

CALL UPON OR ADDRESS,  
**G. D. HOLLIDAY**  
 Room 4, Berea Bank & Trust Building  
 BEREAS, KY.

## There is only one way—Honesty!

### PETTUS & PARKS, Druggists

Chestnut St., Berea, Ky.

Honest Drugs at Honest Prices.

Your prescription filled accurately at living prices, any time, day or night.

We have a nice line of Toilet Goods, etc. Also a nice line of Jewelry and Mr. T. A. Robinson, our expert jeweler, will have charge of same.

## LOOK AT THIS!

A Splendid Bagain in a 318 acres Stock and Fruit Farm. This land is real good limestone blue grass mountain land, well watered. About 60 acres in blue grass; about 100,000 ft. of saw timber; a great deal of the timber and a great number of locust posts. Finest stone for making lime any where. Sheep live on blue grass all winter. This is one of the best of sheep ranches, also a splendid fruit farm. It has growing on it now about 2,000 budded bearing peach trees; 150 finely assorted budded apple trees, besides all kinds of small fruit, grapes, cherries, plums, etc. This tract has on it two good farm residences. One with splendid cellar and all necessary outbuildings, and one splendid stock barn, water in yard—3 tenement houses, and is in good neighborhood, within 2 miles of church, school and post office, 5 miles from Rail Road.

I will sell same as a whole or in two tracts—county road dividing it—as a whole for \$22.00 per acre on good terms.

Town lots and improved property in Berea, Ky. Bluegrass farms in Madison and Garrard Cos., 5,000 acres in 1 block. Timber and coal lands in Southeastern Kentucky all for sale at prices and terms to suit pur-

## Dooley's For Everything To Eat

In addition to our regular up-to-date line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, which we sell every day, we have made special arrangements to supply your every want for the holidays. Our fruit line is everything that could be expected. We call special attention to our stock of Candies, which has been carefully selected. We feel sure that if you allow us to take care of your candy orders you will be pleased.

Prices are always right.

J. P. BICKNELL  
 Berea, Ky.



ILL the children in 1925 have Christmas trees? This question is being asked by thousands of people throughout the United States. Indications point to the supposition that within the next 15 years the supply of the evergreen trees with which we deck our living rooms annually at the feast of St. Nicholas will be so small that folk in the ordinary walks of life will not be able to afford a tree.

Year after year the forests have been deforested. New England, a generation ago, was thought to have an almost inexhaustible supply. Today her hills are bare. Nearly all her immense forests of spruce and fir have been sacrificed to the sentiment of Yuletide.

The middle states have been ransacked for their treasures. The farmer, although he receives but two cents apiece for the trees, is afraid to look the future in the face and wait until the tree is full grown. Neither does he show any discretion in cutting, but every year he rushes to the woods and cuts everything that he can lay his hands on in order that some one may have a night's pleasure by defacing nature's work with cheap tinsel and candles. After that, what would have been the forest of the future is discarded forever, beyond the power of man to restore and the work of nature for years to come.

The bulk of the trees now come from Canada. More than 300,000 are used annually in Philadelphia alone. New York, Chicago, Baltimore and a hundred towns between them use three times that number every year.

In the wild hills of the Canadian provinces the trees are still plentiful. But it is only a question of a few years' time, with the increased demand for them, when their price will soar. No attempt is made, apparently, to rejuvenate the forests.

In a few scattered places throughout the country, it is true, one or two men have started nurseries in Christmas trees. Intelligent planting and cutting within three generations may make them useful patches from which to glean hardy trees.

But elsewhere, in spite of the talk of conservation which we hear so much about nowadays, the trees are stripped ruthlessly from the hills and valleys and no attempt is made by the greedy marketer to replace them.

This has resulted in the present dearth of the much-desired spruce trees. Vermont already charges an additional stumpage of five cents, upon trees which are shipped out of the state.

Let us consider the Christmas tree situation in Philadelphia. Each year more than 1,000 flat freight cars, loaded with the trees, which are piled in double tiers, reach the city. The capacity of the flat car averages 300 trees.

Therefore, approximately 300,000 trees are used in Philadelphia annually. Sentimentality apart, this is an enormous waste of material, when it is recalled that the trees serve no economic purpose, and the majority of them furnish fuel for bonfires on vacant lots two weeks after the holiday.

It is an expensive proposition considered in any light. First comes the cost of sending men into regions where the trees grow. They are experts. They are able to size up the marketable value of a patch of woods after a day's tramp through them. Then comes the cost of cutting, stumping, hauling and shipping to destination. After that, it is mainly a matter for the retail dealers, who buy trees either as they stand in the forests, or at the freight yards in the cities to which they are consigned.

The small dealer must make his profit. He takes on an extra price which the consumer must pay. Then comes the expense of decorating the greenwood with tinsel and glistening ornaments. This costs a little fortune in itself. Finally, it is usual to pay the ashman to cart the tree away, after the holidays are over.

It has been estimated that from first to last, from the time that the seedling is planted in the soft, friable soil, to the moment it returns to its primal element, the dust, as a handful of embers on the city lot, a Christmas tree represents a money valuation of \$25.

This is a total expenditure of \$7,500,000 annually. Of course, this figure is purely imaginary. The trees do not actually cause that amount of money to change hands in a simple buying and selling transaction. But there is actually that much loss to the regions which supply trees.

If all the trees in an average loaded flat car were to be stood upon their butts, in the natural way in which they would grow, they would cover a ten-acre lot. Multiply this by 1,000 and the amount of timber stripped annually from the hills will become apparent at once.

Just at this time of the year the Christmas tree industry is in its most flourishing condition. All of the trees for this year's market have been cut. Many of them are in transit, but some of them are even now standing in the freight yards of the railroads, waiting for the retail dealers to purchase them.

Dealers are gradually awakening to the fact that it is better to ship their trees early, sell them all at a low price, and save the trouble and expense of remaining a long time in the city bartering their wares.

The dealers in Christmas trees are types. They are all queer characters. You cannot pick out one that has not some peculiarity. As in all trades, there are tricks to the business of buying and selling Christmas trees.

You would think that the disposal of a car load of railroad ties, with a layer of trees piled on top, to an unscrupulous customer, would bar the deal-

#### DEFACING NATURE FOR A NIGHT'S PLEASURE

ers from coming again to the spot where they had practiced such deception.

Yet it never does. Year after year they practice the most dishonest tricks upon their patrons. One man last year got a high price for 20 of the finest trees ever seen in Philadelphia. He told the buyer that the rest of the car on which the 20 were loaded was just like them, but when they were unloaded and placed for sale, they proved to be small and scrubby, many of them being utterly unfit for use. Dealers such as these are rare, it is true; the majority of them are honest.

To the dealers, whom the railroads designate as the consignees, come the little fellows, the traders. These also represent almost every phase of human character. Many save up a few hundred dollars and visit the freight yards with their teams, buying the trees in less than carload lots. In this way they can see just what they are getting. Most of them are shrewd fellows, and drive a hard bargain. Your upcountryman is oftentimes a shrewd, however, as the "piker" dealer, and many amusing hours may be spent frequenting the freight yards in the railroads where the trees are stacked or exhibited for sale.

Each year there are many new additions to the company of dealers. The lure of the adventure, the chance to realize money upon an investment that is practically certain to bring a 50 per cent. return, attracts many to the business. Trees can be purchased in half carload lots, or even in hundred lots for about 60 cents apiece. If they can be sold for a dollar, or perhaps more, the chance to make money quickly is irresistible to many investors.

Not always does the investor succeed. His fingers are sometimes pretty badly burned. The market may be glutted, he may have a rival on the next corner, or perhaps his trees are not sufficiently attractive to cause the public to patronize him. Perhaps he has held off, waiting for better prices, till the last moment, and finds himself with half a hundred spruces on his hands, which he must dispose of as best he may.

Usually, however, the business is lucrative. The wise dealer buys trees in hundred lots, peddles them out quickly, and comes back for more. He does not wait for high prices, but sells his trees for what he can get.

#### Christmas in Old Cime.



And Ceremony don'd his pride.  
The heir, with roan in his shoes,  
That night might village master choose.  
The lord, undesigning share  
The vulgar game of "post and pair."  
All halld'd, with uncontroll'd delight  
And general voice, the happy night,  
To the cottage as the crown  
Brought tidings of salvation down.  
The fire, with well-dried logs supplied,  
Went roaring up the chimney wide;  
The huge hall table's oaken face,  
Scrub'b'd till it shone, the day to grace,  
Bore then upon its massive board  
The sumptuous part, the master and lord.  
Then was brought in the lusty brown  
By old blue-coated serving men;  
Then the grim boar's head grown'd on  
high.

Created with bays and rosemary.  
Well can the green-garb'd ranger tell!  
How, when and where the monster fell,  
What dogs before his death he tore  
And all the baiting of the boar.  
The wassail round, in good brown bowls  
Garland'd with holly, blithely, trowled.  
There the huge stricken rock'd; hard by  
Pump porridge stood and Christmas pie;  
Nor fall'd old Scotland to produce  
At such high tide her savory goose.

Then came the merry maskers in,  
And carols roar'd with blithesome din;  
If unmelodious was the song,  
It was a hearty note and strong.

Who lists may in their mumming see  
Traces of ancient custom, torn.

White masks call'd the masquerade,  
And smutted cheeks the visors made;

But, O! what maskers, richly dight,  
Can boast of bosoms half so light!

England was merry England, when  
Old Christmas brought his sports again.  
Twas Christmas broach'd the mightiest  
ale;

Twas Christmas told the merriest tale;  
A Christmas gambol oft could cheer  
The poor man's heart through half the  
year.

—Sir Walter Scott

Heap on more wood!—the wind is chill,  
But let it whistle as it will,  
We'll keep our Christmas merrily still.

Each age has deem'd the newborn year  
The fittest time for festal cheer;  
And well our Christian sires of old  
Loved when the year its course had roll'd  
And brought blithe Christmas back again,  
With all his hospitable train.

Domestic and religious rites  
Gave honor to the holy night;  
On Christmas eve the bells were rung;  
That only night in all the year  
Saw the stoled priest the chalice rear.  
The damsel don'd her kirtle sheer,  
The hall was dress'd with holly green;  
Forth to the wood did merry men go  
To gather in the mistletoe.

Then open'd wide the baron's hall  
To welcome tenant, serf and all;  
Power laid his rod of rule aside

Created with bays and rosemary.  
Well can the green-garb'd ranger tell!  
How, when and where the monster fell,  
What dogs before his death he tore  
And all the baiting of the boar.  
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#### BEREA PRINTING SCHOOL

##### DEPARTMENT OF BEREA COLLEGE

(The Citizen is a specimen of our work.)

Prints hand-bills, letter-heads, cards, reports, sermons, and books in the best manner, and at lowest prices.

Your patronage is asked to help self-supporting students, and to insure your getting your money's worth.

Call at the office, or send orders by mail. You will get satisfaction. Terms cash. Address

BEREA PRINTING SCHOOL, Berea, Ky.

#### HOUSES TO RENT

To those who have children to educate and wish to reside in Berea for a longer or shorter time to enjoy its educational advantages, the College has a number of houses, large and small, some of them partly furnished, to rent on reasonable terms. Address

THE COLLEGE TREASURER, Berea, Ky.

#### THE BEREA HOSPITAL

##### NURSE TRAINING SCHOOL OF BEREA COLLEGE

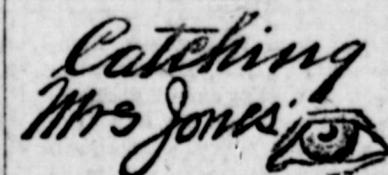
Has best operating room and all modern appliances for care of a limited number of patients. Hospital treatment greatly increases prospects of recovery.

Rates One Dollar a day and up.

Bond for prompt payment required.

For further particulars address

THE HOSPITAL, Berea, Ky.



If Mrs. Jones buys her coffee at Smith's each week—

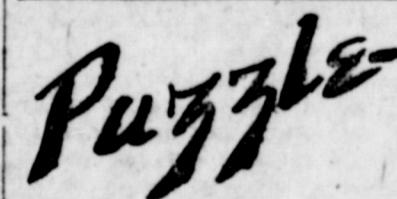
If the coffee in your store is better than Smith's and cheaper—

Why, TELL MRS. JONES!

Don't dash wildly across the street to tell her, though; she'd laugh at you. Insert a sane, forceful advertisement in this paper about your coffee.

We'll catch her eye by making your ad. attractive. Then all that is left for you to do is to take in the money for the coffee Mrs. Jones buys.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. N. U.)



#### Find the Man

Every man and woman is anxious to buy some article—necessity or luxury—every day of his or her life.

Single handed it would take you months to seek out those interested in your line of business.

An advertisement in this paper does the work instantaneously.

It corrals the purchaser—brings him to your store—makes him buy things you advertised.

(Copyright, 1911, by W. N. U.)

#### Enlarging Your Business



If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

This should not be. Women represent the greater number of gift-givers. Let us then revert to the underlying love and reverence that prompted the Wise Men to lay their offerings at the feet of the Holy Baby. Let us give a little of our hearts with each present, and if we cannot give a tangible expression of our love, let us give a heart's wish instead.

In your hands lies great power for good or for evil. A woman influences thought and action. It is your duty, then, to disown the heartless offer and to smile your approval of the spirit of the day.

Then, indeed, Christmas will mean all that he would approve. The guiding star of love and good will that shone so clearly in the blue night long ago should never be lost in our minds, and the love to which it pointed should epitomize our efforts to honor this great day.

##### A SURPRISE BOX.

Something which would delight any little invalid is a "surprise box." This may be planned to last a week or any length of time one wishes and should contain a package for each day, with the date on which it is to be opened written plainly on each one. Dolls, toys, books and many other things dear to the child's heart may be put in these packages and the little one will surely rejoice to have his "Merry Christmas" last so many days.

The home news; the doings of the people in this town; the gossip of our own community, that's the first kind of reading matter you want. It is more important, more interesting to you than that given by the paper or magazine from the outside world. It is the first reading matter you should buy. Each issue of this paper gives to you just what you will consider

**The Right Kind of Reading Matter**

**SERIAL  
STORY**
**The Courtship  
of Miles  
Standish**

With Illustrations  
by  
Howard Chandler Christy

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**The Spinning Wheel**

Mouth after month passed away, and in autumn the ships of the merchants came with kindred and friends, with cattle and corn for the Pilgrims. All in the village was peace; the men were intent on their labors, busy with hewing and building, with garden-plot and with meadow, busy with breaking the grieve, and mowing the grass in the meadows, searching the sea for its fish, and hunting the deer in the forest. All in the village was peace; but at times the rumor of warfare filled the air with alarm, and the apprehension of danger. Bravely the stalwart Miles Standish was scouring the land with his forces, waxing valiant in fight and defeating the alien armies. Till his name had become a sound of fear to the nations. Anger was still in his heart, but at times the remorse and contrition which in all noble natures succeed the passionate outbreak. Came like a rising tide, that encounters the rush of a river, staying its current a while, but making it bitter and brackish.

Meanwhile Alden at home had built him a new habitation. Solid, substantial, of timber rough-hewn from the fir of the forest. Wooden-boarded was the door, and the roof was covered with rushes; latticed the windows were, and the window-panes were of paper. Oiled to admit the light, while wind and rain were excluded. There, too, he dug a well, and around it planted an orchard: still may be seen to this day some trace of the well and the orchard. Close to the house was the stall, where, safe and secure from annoyance. Raghorn, the snow-white steer, that had fallen to Alden's allotment in the division of cattle, might ruminante in the night-time. Over the pastures he croppeth, made fragrant by sweet pennyroyal.

Oft when his labor was finished, with eager feet would the dreamer follow the pathway that ran through the woods to the house of Priscilla. Led by fusions romantic and subtle deceptions of fancy, pleasure disguised as duty, and love in the semblance of friendship. Ever of her he thought, when he fashioned the walls of his dwelling; ever of her he thought, when he delved in the soil of his garden; ever of her he thought, when he read in his Bible on Sunday Praise of the virtuous woman, as she is described in the Proverbs—How the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her always. How all the days of her life she will do him good, and not evil. How she seeketh the wool and the

flax and worketh with gladness. How she layeth her hand to the spindle and holdeth the distaff. How she is not afraid of the snow for herself or her household. Knowing her household are clothed with the scarlet cloth of her weaving!

So, as she sat at her wheel one afternoon in the autumn, Alden, who opposite sat, and was watching her dexterous fingers, as if the thread she was spinning were that of his life and his fortune. After a pause in their talk, thus spake to the sound of the spindle. "Truly, Priscilla," he said, "when I see you spinning and spinning, never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others. Suddenly you are transformed, are visibly changed in a moment; you are no longer Priscilla, but Bertha, the Beautiful Spinner." Here the light foot on the treadle grew swifter and swifter; the spindle uttered an angry snarl, and the thread snapped short in her fingers. While the impetuous speaker, not heeding the mischief, continued: "You are the beautiful Bertha, the spinner, the queen of Helvetia; She whose story I read at a stall in the streets of Southampton, who as she rode on her palfrey, o'er

a pattern for housewives. Show yourself equally worthy of being the model of husbands. Hold this skein on your hands, while I wind it, ready for knitting; then who knows but hereafter, when fashions have changed and the manners. Fathers may talk to their sons of the good old times of John Alden!" Thus, with a jest and a laugh, the skein on his hands she adjusted. He sitting awkwardly there, with his arms extended before him. Standing graceful, erect, and winding the thread from his fingers. Sometimes chiding a little his clumsy manner of holding. Sometimes touching his hands, as she disentangled expertly twist or knot in the yarn, unawares—for how could she help it?—sending electrical thrills through every nerve in his body.

Lo! in the midst of this scene, a breathless messenger entered, bringing in hurry and heat the terrible news from the village. Yes: Miles Standish was dead!—an Indian had brought them the tidings.—Slain by a poisoned arrow, shot down in the front of the battle, into an ambush beguiled, cut off with the whole of his forces: All the town would be burned, and all the people be murdered!



Pressing Her Close to His Heart.

valley and meadow and mountain. Ever was spinning her thread from a distaff fixed to her saddle. She was so thrifty, and good, that her name passed into a proverb. So shall it be with your own, when the spinning-wheel shall no longer hum in the house of the farmer, and fill its chambers with music. Then shall the mothers, reproving, relate how it was in their childhood. Praising the good old times, and the days of Priscilla, the spinner!" Straight uprose from her wheel the beautiful Puritan maiden, mingled with pain and regret, unconscious of what he was doing. Clasped, almost with a groan, the motionless form of Priscilla. Pressing her close to his heart, as for ever his own, and exclaiming: "Those whom the Lord hath united, let no man put them asunder!"

Even as rivulets twain, from distant and separate sources, seeing each other afar, as they leap from the rocks, and pursuing each one its devious path, but drawing nearer and nearer, rush together at last, at their meeting-place in the forest; so these lives that had run thus far in separate channels, coming in sight of each other, then swerving and flowing asunder, parted by barriers strong, but drawing nearer and nearer, rushed together at last, and one was lost in the other.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

He Had One Essential.

Mr. Leo—"Why did you let your daughter marry that little bandy-legged sport?" Mr. Monk—"Why, he's the best climber in the jungle, and that's quite important when food is so high."

Luke 19:3.

Deacon—"I fear it's the Sunday paper we must blame for our small morning congregations, pastor." Pastor—"Yes, many of our people are like Zacchaeus, prevented from getting near our Lord by the press."—Boston Transcript.

The Meekest Man.

Our notion of the meekest man is one who is afraid to attempt borrowing a part of his salary from his wife.—*Atchison Globe*.

What We Live For.

What do we live for if not to make the world less difficult for each other?—George Eliot.



The Light Foot on the Treadle Grew Swifter.

**LOUIS D. BRANDEIS.**


He is attracting attention because of his testimony against the steel trust before the Interstate Commerce Commission.

**\$100,000 LOSS BY FIRE.**

Blaze Destroys Block and Five Retail Business Places At Mount Vernon.

Mt. Vernon, O., Dec. 16.—Fire here destroyed a business block and the stocks of five retail concerns, causing a total loss of \$100,000. The fire started from a small stove in the window of the Lewis Clothing Co., used to keep frost off the windows. The building, belonging to the Rogers estate, was wiped out, together with the Joel Levy shoe stock, Lewis clothing stock, McHale millinery stock, Kilkenny cigar and tobacco stock and the McCormick furniture stock. The loss on the building is estimated at \$60,000 and that on the various retail stocks at \$40,000.

Toilers Will Organize Store.

Akron, O., Dec. 16.—South Akron workingmen have raised \$2,000 toward a co-operative store with which they will fight the middlemen and lower the cost of living. George P. Smith, Socialist candidate for Mayor at the last election, heads a committee that is boosting the plan.

**MARKET QUOTATIONS**

Cincinnati, December 15.

Cattle—About steady on good to choice quality and weak to 10c lower on medium and common grades. Shippers \$5.75@7c, extra \$7.25@7.50; butcher steers, extra \$6.25@6.50, good to choice \$5.25@6.6, common to fair \$4@5; heifers, extra \$5.50, good to choice \$4.65@4.40, common to fair \$3@4.50; cows, extra \$4.50@4.75, good to choice \$3.75@4.40, common to fair \$2.25@3.50, canners, \$1.25@2.75.

Bulls—Steady. Bologna \$3.75@4.25, fat bulls \$4.25@4.75.

Milch Cows—Steady and slow.

Calves—Good light steady to a shade higher; other grades slow and weak: Extra \$9@7.25, fair to good \$6.50@6.9, common and large \$3.50@7.

Hogs—generally steady at yesterday's prices. Heavy hogs \$6.10@6.35, good to choice packers and butchers \$6.30@6.35, mixed packers \$6.10@6.30, stage \$3@5, common to choice heavy fat sows \$4.45@7.5, extra \$5.80@5.85, light shippers \$5.25@5.70, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$4@5.15.

Sheep—Steady. Extra \$3.50, good to choice \$3@3.40, common to fair \$1.25@2.75.

Lambs—Steady; extra \$6.10@6.25, good to choice \$5.50@6. common to fair \$3.25@5.25; stock ewes \$3@3.50, yearlings \$3.50@4.25.

Wheat—The market ruled firm on all grades. No. 2 red 97@98.2c, No. 3 red 94@97c, No. 4 red 84@93c. Sales: 1 car. 2 red (track) at 98c.

Corn—Both shell and ear corn displayed a firmer tone. No. 2 white 63@67c, No. 3 white 61@63c, No. 4 white 58@60c, No. 2 yellow 63@67c, No. 3 yellow 61@63c, No. 4 yellow 58@60c, No. 2 mixed 62@66c, No. 3 mixed 61@63c, No. 4 mixed 58@60c, white ear 62@65c. Sales: 1 car. No. 4 mixed (track) at 68.2c.

Oats—The market ruled firmer. No. 2 white 51@51.2c, standard white 50@51c, No. 3 white 50@51c, No. 4 white 47@49c, No. 2 mixed 50@51c, No. 3 mixed 50@50.2c, No. 4 mixed 47@49c.

Hay—Market showed no changes. No. 1 timothy \$23@23.50, No. 2 timothy \$21.50@22, No. 3 timothy \$19.50@20.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$22@22.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$20.50@21, No. 1 clover \$21.50@22. No. 2 clover \$20@20.50. Sales: 15 tons No. 1 timothy (track) at \$23.50; 10 tons No. 2 timothy (track) at \$22.

Toledo, December 15, 1911.

Wheat—Cash .95 3/4c, December 95 3/4c, May 99 3/4c July 95 3/4c.

Corn—Cash 64c, December 63 3/4c, May 64 3/4c, July 65 3/4c.

Oats—Cash 50c, December 49 3/4c, May 51 3/4c, July 47 3/4c.

Rye—No. 2 93c.

Luffman, Dec. 15.—Spring wheat—No. 1 Northern, \$1.10; No. 2 Northern, \$1.06; winter, No. 2 red, 99c; No. 2 white, 98c.

Corn—No. 3 yellow, 65c; No. 4 yellow, 63c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 52c; No. 3 white, 51 1/2c; No. 4 white, 50 1/2c, standard, 51 1/2c.

Barley, \$1.18@1.25.

Rye—No. 1, \$1; No. 2, 98c.

East Buffalo, Dec. 15.—Cattle—Market dull and steady; prime steers, \$7.50@8.50; butcher grades, \$3.67@2.25.

Calves—Market active. Cull to choice, \$6.65@5.50.

Sheep and lambs—Market active. Choice lambs, \$6.50@6.70; cull to fair, \$6@6.25; yearlings, \$4.50@5.50; sheep, \$1.75@1.40.

Hogs—Market slow, .90c lower.

Yerkers, \$6.20@6.30; pigs, \$5.90@6.30; mixed, \$4.30@4.65; heavy, \$6.33@6.40; rough, \$5.25@5.65; stags, \$5@5.25.

**BEREA**

Five Great Schools Under One Management

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF  
THE MOUNTAINS

What Are Your Talents?

What Are Your Aims?

Berea Has the Training That is Best For You.

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Here you soon double your earning power, and learn to enjoy doing things in a superior manner.

Are you desiring the next best thing to a College Course? Then take two years or three years in the GENERAL ACADEMY COURSE, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Two years, or three years, in such practical studies as will fit you for an honorable and useful life. You select your studies from such as these: Physiology—the science of health; Civics—the science of government; Grammatic—the art of correct speech and letter-writing; Ethics—the science of right and wrong; History—necessary for politics, law and general intelligence; Botany—necessary for the doctor and interesting to every lady; Physics—the science of machinery; Drawing, Bookkeeping, etc., etc.

Do you wish to prepare to enter College? Start in the BEREA ACADEMY—PREPARATORY COURSES, Francis E. Matheny, Dean. Best training in Mathematics, Languages, Science and History. The Academy has its own class-rooms and Men's Dormitory, and a large body of students of high character and ability, able instructors, and use of College Library and apparatus.

**Berea College**

The College itself stands apart from all the other schools under its management and has long maintained the highest standards known in the South. To conform to the Carnegie standards we have diminished our former requirements! Required and elective studies with opportunity to concentrate in particular lines. Largest college library in Kentucky. Laboratories equipped for student practice. Courses leading to the degrees of A. B., B. B. L., and B. Ped.

MUSIC (Singing Free). Reed Organ. Voice Culture. Piano. Theory. Band: may be taken for special fees in connection with work in any of the above schools.

**Questions Answered**

Berea, Friend of Working Students. Berea College, with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit" as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term, \$6.00 in Academy and Normal, and \$7.00 in College courses.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

FALL TERM—	Vocational and Foundation School</
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## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### Hurry Up And Engage Your Rooms

As told elsewhere in this paper, Berea College is making every effort to provide accommodations for the young people who ought to be in Berea the coming winter. Several stores and residences have been purchased and are being fitted up for College use; but it is absolutely necessary that the authorities should know beforehand who and how many are coming. Rooms are engaged as fast as letters come with the dollar deposit. If you have not written write today to D. Walter Morton, Secy., Berea Ky.

### JACKSON COUNTY

MCKEE

McKee, Dec. 18.—The daily mail to Livingston has been delayed since Thursday on account of high water. —John Nantz of Welchburg came in town Sunday afternoon and stayed over for County Court today.—Most of the Co. officials will renew their bonds today for next year. —Mrs. Isaac Messler, who has been in New York and other points in the East for the past month in the interest of the Reformed Church Schools established in the County, returned last Friday.—Miss Emma Jones of Mildred will visit with her sister, Mrs. C. P. Moore, till after Christmas.—Leonard Medlock was in Mildred, Sunday.—Roy Mullins, son of Judge J. W. Mullins, received a very painful injury last Saturday by jumping off a wagon.—On last Friday evening The King's Daughters of McKee held their first birthday anniversary at the home of Mrs. D. G. Collier. The members invited their husbands, sweethearts, or best friends so there was a goodly number present despite the heavy down pour of rain. After an original poem read by Miss Hoekje, the president, a brief report of the past year's work was read by Miss Collier, the secretary. Then followed refreshments and games. The party broke up at about 12 o'clock. All were delighted and wished the King's Daughters might have another birthday soon.—The Rev. Arthur P. Allen will preach at the Academy next Sunday.

### PRIVETT

Privett, Dec. 16.—We have been having some rainy weather for the past week.—J. D. Spurlock has moved his saw mill on the old Culver farm and is now ready for work.—Wm. Dunnigan and Isaac Bowles are practicing on their pieces for the last day of their schools, the 29 and 30th of this month.—Old uncle Marcus Cook is very ill. He has a stroke of paralysis on one side.—Charlie Cook has gone to Lexington to spend Christmas.—Marion Smith and family will move in this vicinity in a few days.—Died, on the 13th inst., the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Jas. Spurlock, age nine years. She was ill for about fifteen days. Her remains were laid to rest in the Spurlock cemetery. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Wm. Anderson.—Charlie Robertson who got his foot shot is getting along finely.

### GRAYHAWK

Grayhawk, Dec. 18.—This has been the wettest week in this year. Many of the boys have gone down the river on cross ties, and report the ties are going slowly.—A. I. Privett has sold part of his land to Mr. Isaac Messler.—J. B. Bingham and Joab Begley have swapped land and both parties have moved.—R. P. Welch has sold his farm to Bob Turner for eight hundred dollars and is in the dry goods business.—W. H. Tincher of Longman is visiting at Bingham and Louis Hamilton's this week.—Silas Bingham of London is visiting home folks this week.—D. Young is planning to have an entertainment and Christmas tree. We hope to have a nice time.—Moonshine seems to be plentiful in this part at present.

### HURLEY

Hurley, Dec. 17.—The Rev. Bowman failed to fill his regular appointment at this place Saturday and Sunday.—The mail carrier from Livingston has failed to connect with the McKee mail carrier three days this week on account of high water.—Ben Gabbard, who has been working in Illinois, is at home again.—Rev. W. M. Johnson of Annville preached at this place Saturday and Sunday.—Wiley Roberts is home from Wyatt, Missouri, accompanied by his cousin, W. M. Hilliard, of that place.—Robt. Baker and son, Cloyd, were in this part last week measuring logs for the Livingston Lumber Co.—W. M. McCollum traded houses with J. R. Callahan of Double Lick and got \$250 to boot.—David Gabbard is building a chimney to his dwelling house.—Mr. Grover Gabbard bought a farm from

Born to James Ledford and wife, a fine large girl.—Miss Jane Roberts, daughter of John Roberts, died, Dec. 7. She is survived by many friends and relatives.—Mr. Oscar Bowling, son of Wm. Bowling and Cloyd Vance, son of Mr. A. Vance both have pneumonia fever.—Mrs. Sallie Marcum, Sr., has been bleeding at the lungs some for a few days.—There was church at this place Sunday night by Rev. A. J. Merrill. Five joined the church—Two deputy sheriffs shot and killed Will Helton last Wednesday. The sheriffs' names are James Proffit and Isaac Miller. The shooting was done in Owsley Co. across the Clay line.—G. A. Mitchell made a business trip to Laurel Creek last Saturday.—G. L. Lambert last Saturday.—G. L. Langdon of Bear Creek was in our town buying furs one day last week.—Abe Collins moved to Elk Creek the other day.—There was a box supper at Bethany Academy Dec. 15th.—There will be a Christmas tree here Saturday, Dec. 23.—School is progressing nicely here. Nearly all the schools will close about Dec. 25th.

### CARICO

Carico, Dec. 18.—We are having some very rainy weather the past week. Owing to the big tide in the river a great many ties were run to market.—John Sumers sold his saw mill, bought a new one and will be ready to do good work at once.—Uncle Frank Cole is in very poor health at present.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Shelton, a fine boy.—David Lear sold his farm to John Sumers and has bought Cap Wilson's farm.—Clark Cornett is very poorly at this writing.

### FOXTOWN

Foxtown, Dec. 16.—Mrs. Louinda is very ill at present with pneumonia. Dr. Hornsby is in attendance.—J. W. Miller of Rockcastle is visiting his friends at Foxtown for a few days this week.—There has been a large tie and log tide in South Fork yesterday and today.—Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Moore visited Mr. and Mrs. Willib Cox last Sunday.—Alfred Isaacs is erecting a new dwelling house at Pond.—J. I. Rose caught a fine coon in a trap one morning this week, weighed 10 pounds.—Mrs. Laura Johnson and boys visited Mrs. J. C. Isaacs, Friday.—Miss Rosie Isaacs visited her aunt, Mrs. J. F. Rose, last week and attended church at Chestnut Flat, Saturday and Sunday.—Jerry Abner called on W. P. Isaacs again this week.—We wish the Citizen and its readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

### TYNER

Tyner, Dec. 17.—Owing to high water we have had no mail since Thursday.—Messrs. L. C. and J. T. Moore have gone to Livingston on a drift of cross ties.—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Morris of Gray Hawk were visiting in the home of E. C. Moore from Friday until Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Goodman are visiting in Fayette County.—Mr. and Mrs. Amos Metcalf of Nathanton, Mrs. Mary Dougherty of Titus, Mr. Matt Pigg of Garrard County and Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Bullock were the guests of G. W. Moore and family Monday night.—Mr. Jim Brewer was in this vicinity branding staves for Lee Congleton the past week.—Roy and Clay Moore who have been working on Quicksand for the past three months have returned home.—R. B. Reynolds fell from the roof of his granary, Monday, fracturing his ankle which has given him much trouble.—J. S. Moore is in the fur business again this season.—W. R. Reynolds killed a hawk last week that measured 45 inches from tip to tip.—Mrs. Claud Rader has been very sick with muscular rheumatism but is improving.—J. H. Moore had J. M. Morgan arrested on two charges, one for assault and battery, the other for moving lumber off his property. Both cases are set for Tuesday before Judge Mullins.—Next Saturday and Sunday are regular meeting times at old Flat Lick.—Chester Jones will close his school on Friday after Christmas with a nice exhibition.—There is more corn in this vicinity than there has been for several years, although it is selling at a dollar per bushel.

### PERRY COUNTY

Perry County is having quite an inundation of disorder. The County contains as many good people as ever, but the coming in of the railroad and the overflow of whiskey in several localities swelled the court docket at the last session to nearly six hundred cases. This is a great contrast to Owsley County, where the cases of the corresponding session numbered less than forty. We take comfort, however, in the fact that the officers are not letting wrong doing go unpunished.

By taking hold of things in time we shall restore good order and good repute in old Perry.

### CLAY COUNTY

#### BIG CREEK

Big Creek, Dec. 12.—Marriages: Mr. Tilden Bowling to Miss Orleana Spurlock; Mr. Asher Bowling to Miss Mary Bowling; Mr. Beverly Baker to Miss Addie Bowling.—Born to Mr. C. B. Hoskins and wife, a big girl.—

Calhan a few days ago.—Grant York lost a good cow the other day. It fell in a ditch.—Bud Clark passed through our place Sunday.—Doctor Jones of Goochland is said to be in bad health again.—Granison Clark has moved from his old home on Clear Creek to Dr. R. H. Lewis' farm on Scaffold Cane.—Grant York sold his pony to Mr. Allen of Crooked Creek for fifty dollars, the other day.

### OWSLEY COUNTY

#### ISLAND CITY

Island City, Dec. 14.—G. W. Seale of Major, got his house, coal house, smoke house and all inside furniture burned to the ground, Sunday. Loss estimated at two thousand dollars.—H. W. Briggs left a few days ago for Indiana.—W. A. Hoskins is seriously ill.—Lucian Gentry who has been so poorly has recovered and is planning to start to Berea in a few days.—It is reported that Wm. Mays, U. S. Marshal, will be the leading candidate for Sheriff of Owsley County.—Sheridan and Fred Peters, who have been at Franklin, O., for three years returned home a few days ago.—G. J. Gentry returned from London today where he has been attending Commissioners Court against Beve Hoskins for operating a moonshine distillery.—D. A. Campbell has purchased a new saw and grist mill and will locate near Walnut Grove.—William Helton was shot and instantly killed a few days ago near Buffalo, Owsley Co., by officers from Clay County.—John Chadwell, Eva Chadwell and Otie Mays are planning to start to Berea in a few days to attend school this winter.—Born to the wife of Mack Moore, a bouncing boy. The mother and baby are doing nicely.

### ESTILL COUNTY

#### WAGERSVILLE

Wagerville, Dec. 18.—There was quite a little rise in Station Camp Creek last week.—Mr. and Mrs. F. Congleton are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine boy, the 16th.—Mr. Robert Wagers was among friends in Irvine, Saturday and Sunday.—James Warford came home last week from Bloomington, Ill.—Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Wagers were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Scrivner, Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Jim Sparks visited Mr. and Mrs. Wade Fowler, Sunday.—

## The Village Blacksmith

### LONGFELLOW

Under a spreading chestnut tree  
The village smithy stands;  
The smith, a mighty man is he,  
With large and sinewy hands;  
And the muscles of his brawny arms  
Are strong as iron bands.  
  
His hair is crisp, and black, and long.  
His face is like the tan;  
His brow is wet with honest sweat,  
He earns whate'er he can,  
And looks the whole world in the face,  
For he owes not any man.  
  
Week in, week out, from morn till night,  
You can hear his bellows blow;  
You can hear him swing his heavy sledge  
With measured beat and slow,  
Like a sexton ringing the village bell,  
When the evening sun is low.  
  
And children coming home from school  
Look in at the open door;  
They love to see the flaming forge,  
And hear the bellows roar,  
And catch the burning sparks that fly  
Like chaff from a threshing floor.

He goes on Sunday to the church,  
And sits among his boys;  
He hears the parson pray and preach,  
He hears his daughter's voice,  
Singing in the village choir,  
And it makes his heart rejoice.  
  
It sounds to him like her mother's voice,  
Singing in Paradise!  
He needs must think of her once more,  
How in the grave she lies,  
And with his hard, rough hand he wipes  
A tear out of his eyes.  
  
Toiling,—rejoicing,—sorrowing,  
Onward through life he goes;  
Each morning sees some task begun,  
Each evening sees it close;  
Something attempted, something done,  
Has earned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to thee my worthy friend,  
For the lesson thou hast taught!  
Thus at the flaming forge of life  
Our fortunes must be wrought;  
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped  
Each burning deed and thought!

Miss Edith Fowler and father spent a few days last week with the former's sister, Mrs. Everett Alexander.—Mr. Harry Edwards spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Frank Congleton.—Charley Wilson visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Q. Wilson, Sunday.—With best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to all.

### MADISON COUNTY

#### KINGSTON

Kingston, Dec. 18.—Miss Verna Parks left last Saturday to be the guest of her uncle, Mr. Louis Parks, of Cincinnati for the next three weeks.—Miss Lydia Young and father made a business trip to Berea, Wednesday.—John Webb and Dan Maupin attended the inauguration at Frankfort, Tuesday.—Chas. Powell visited relatives in Jackson County last week.—The Misses Ethel and Mabel Flanery were shopping in Richmond, Saturday.—There will be a Christmas tree and entertainment at this place, Saturday night, Dec. 23rd.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bowman of Conway spent Wednesday and Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Cornelison.—Mrs. Maud Settle, of Lexington was the guest of her parents from Thursday till Monday.

**Sell Best at Easter and Christmas.**  
A Brooklynite who has been visiting in England stopped at a picture shop in a small town and glancing with idle admiration at an engraving of Prosperine rising out of Hades remarked to the proprietor that it was quite pretty. "Yes, madam," he replied, "so it is, but I always find these religious subjects sell best at Easter and Christmas."—Brooklyn Eagle.

### POLITICAL IDEALS

[Continued from page 5]

say, "prove all things, hold fast that which is good." Last night I made here some attempt at elocution. If I were your elocution teacher today I would ask, How would you read that? "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good?" Is that the way you would read it? Let me try it again. "Prove ALL things, hold fast that which is good." Is that the right way? Let me try it again. My friends, as long as we are in the world, girls and boys, men and women, as long as we are in this world we are in a storm. "In the tempest of life," says the old poem the boys used to get up on the platform and recite when I was a boy, "In the tempest of life, midst the wave and the gale." That is where we are, and that is where you will be when you are grayer than I am. We are in a storm. The way for you to read that is PROVE all things, HOLD FAST, with an emphasis as if you were the captain of a ship, "HOLD FAST that which is good." If you do not do that in Berea you will lose your hold. In standing for human rights here you are standing for your whole state, and in a degree you are standing for the whole South, and in a degree you are standing for the whole United States. "Prove all things." Do not accept even the Berean idea until you have tried it in the light of God's book. But do not come to his book and read anything in it by any light but the light of the spirit of the whole book. That sort of bible reading is what produced the Berean idea. Men have got all sorts of wicked schemes out of that book by coming to it in their own spirit, or the spirit of Satan, instead of the spirit of the book itself, from cover to cover. But if you never find your faith anchored in this book, and if you never propose to be a follower of Jesus Christ, this much you can do anyhow as an American citizen; you can ask yourself when you are testing any question and especially when you are testing the Berean idea: "is this what Abraham Lincoln would have done in the case?"

### Citizens of the World.

Well, one word more. I have called you citizens of the United States. Is it not a superb thing, to be a citizen of a state like Kentucky, with all her splendid traditions and not have to be a citizen of the state of Kentucky only, but to be, in a measure, a citizen of forty-seven other states? Is it not a superb thing, is not that one of the things which makes it magnificent to be an American citizen? When I first stood before a Berean audience that was all there was of it. At least that was all there was of it in sight. Now it is otherwise. What is there besides? I want to ask you a question. You are citizens of the United States, and one Berean idea which will enable you to hold onto all Berean ideas that we are citizens of something else besides Kentucky and besides the United States. What is it? The United States, something proportionately and as far beyond the United States as the United States is beyond Kentucky, in every direction. United what? Give it to me, the man or woman or the girl that can, give it to me. The united? Oh! you have got it in your heart. I am going to wait for it. You are a citizen of the united? (From the audience, "Kingdom of God.") That is very good but that is not practical politics. That is too high up for us for a while yet. We can get to that, but I am speaking, I am confiding myself and I want you to confide your consideration just now entirely to human institutions.

We are citizens, we are citizens of the united? (From gallery, "world.") That is the right word. We are citizens of the United World, and The Hague is the capital.

### Let Your Light Shine

When you leave Berea you go out into your various communities, far and wide, Georgia, North Carolina, Kentucky, Tennessee, and so on. You go from Berea and are dropped like a grain of salt into a jar of water. What are you going to do then and there? What are you going to do with the Berea idea? Are you going to tuck it away and hide it? Are you never going to advance it as a theory worth discussing? Are you going to say to yourself that you are a citizen of Kentucky, Georgia, Tennessee or whatever it may be, and that you are going merely to conform for conformity's sake with the principles and convictions of the majority. Oh! that is not the Berea standard. The Berea idea is to stand by your government and obey it like good citizens, but to stand by God's government too and to work for the betterment of every law on the statute books, and of every relation in life. You will go home and you will find in all our Southern lands that the majority are tending one way which is not the Berean way. Will you follow, or will you lead? Is the old maxim is, will you follow a bad fashion or will you lead a good one? Will you be a citizen of Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky only? Or will you be a citizen of the United States even and NOT a citizen of the whole world? The Berean idea is that let popular conviction round about you be what it may, it is for you to be a citizen of the whole world.

### Stand up for the Right.

You must study the whole world's progress. And if the United World's progress demands, as assuredly it does, that as far and as fast as the general good of human society will permit it every individual on the face of God's earth shall be treated according to his individual worth then let that be your peaceful and persistent declaration and abiding principle. That may not be the practice of the majority of the people of the South or of the people of Kentucky, but it is the voice of the united world in its hymn of progress, and that is the word that I leave with you. Store it in your hearts, but do not keep it as a secret; tell it, maintain it, work for it; brave dangers for it; brave ridicule for it; brave contumely for it; and stand by it in the name of God's kingdom.

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### RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$113,318.07
Due from Banks.....	6,234.20
Actual Cash on hand.....	4,131.09
Checks, cash items and exchange for clearing.....	305.74
Overdrafts.....	4,226.96
Current Expenses and taxes paid.....	8,458.21
Real Estate.....	13,329.40
Furniture and Fixtures.....	3,829.12
	17,158.52
Total	\$